THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE MAGAZINE PAGE

The New Adventures of Read it here NOW-Then see ITallin Moving hetures

Presented by This

PATHE PLAYERS

WRITTEN BY GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER Author of "Get-Rich-Quick-Wallingford" DRAMATIZED BY CHARLES W. GODDARD Builder of the World's Greatest Serials

INTRODUCING

BURR McINTOSH . . . J. Rufus Wallingford MAX FIGMAN - - - -LOLITA ROBERTSON - -THE MASTER TOUCH.

THE MASTER TOUCH.

Two long rows of heads floated upon a canal of blue core. Between the rows ran a wide plank walk, and nailed to the edge of this, in front of each head, was a waist-high pole hearing a pasteboard tablet, upon which were ruled lines and figures and writing. A weird light slanted down from the blue grass, of which the low roof and south wall were composed. A bell rang. Every head turned with a sudden expression of blue tinted hatred toward a door at the upper end of the plank walk.

The door opened, and through it came a pompous fat German, whose hair and mustache and heard and atomach all projected so violently forward that, to support them, he was compelled to walk sway-backed and spraddle-legged.

The hald head with the funny purple nose upon its face, down near the center of the loylai head which was its neighbor.

"Zwick!" it said in mournful explanation.

"And so that's the main assassin," returned the loylai one, whose big, pink face was the only smiling countenance in the assemblage.

"Dr. Zwick," repeated the baldhead, still mournfully.

"I can't make up my mind whether he's a

mournfully.

"I can't make up my mind whether he's a colored supplement or a comic valentine?" chuckled the big one, "but whichever he is, he's the peerless leader in his class, take it from me."

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Dr. Zwick gased down sternly upon his prey, like a Spartan schoolmaster who has made up his mind to thrash the entire class to be sure of punishing one culprit.

"There has been entir-r-rely too much taking it like a choke, this Zwick Tr-r-estment of R-r-heumatism," he relied in a throaty bawl of authority. "It iss no chokkel Beghkinning f-r-r-rom to-night, there will be no sitting upon porches, no-r vissiting in r-r-rooms, after-r nine o'clock. Her-r-mann, the temper-r-ratures!"

The first six comprised a banker, a lawyer, a senator, a broker, a railway president, and even a doctor, yet none of them resented the indignity of method except with his glaring eyes.

von Universitie von Schliesholtz-Sturmstadt!"

"You see, this Snalley is such a dummy,"
began Wallingford. "He's too real. So you
have to be the display scientist, demonstrator, and chief of the medical staff at the
Snalley Sanitarium for the Promotion of the
Cure of Benlity."

ingford

"Tm relieved to find it's such a cinch."
declared Blackie. "I was afraid you might
want me to undertake some difficult stunt or
other. This diploma thing makes it easy,
But who am I to talk with—newspaper mea



"Both," replied Wallingford,
"What language do I speak?"
"Schmierkase English," replied
"Both as little of that as I

teriology from the Universitie von Schliesholtz-Sturmstadt. I hought it for fifteen
dollars from a poor devil who couldn't make
a living with it in this country, and is now
pressing trousers and dipping clothes in
cheap gasoline at a dollar and a half a throw.
Your name as you will see by the lithograph
there, is August Schoppenschmittenmeister
von Universitie von Schliesholtz-Sturmstadt''
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"The relieved to find it's such a cinch."

lessly. "Too much scenery to be anything
else. What do you think of it'
"Am I going to use the story?"
"Am I going to call for my envelope on
Saturday?" demanded Jimson indignantly.
"I should say I will use the story; and they'll
use it at the office, not less than three columms of it; and if the Orb don't top it with
a double-page Sunday feature. I'll quit the
sheet. I won't work on a dead one.

They suddenly stopped talking as they
reached the head of the stairs, for Wallingford had paused before the door of the front
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reached the head of the stairs, for Wallingford had paused before the door of the front apartment, and held up a plumb, warning hand.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I am about to show you the secret of life. Before admitting you to this room, however, I must warn you that this laboratory is full of dangerous chemicals and still more dangerous germs, and I must ask you to kindly refrain from handling any of the articles in the laboratory, this, as a matter of safety to yourself and to myself I and Doctor Schoppenschmittenmeister."

"Gentlemen, Doctor Schoppenschmittenmeister."

"Gentlemen der suddenly stopped as he caught sight of Blackte, and choked and turned red in the face, and longed for a handkerchief to stuff in his mouth; for placetalle, which had made of his siender figure rather a thing of grace, and in its stead, wore a long, skintight gray sweater which came down to his hips; over this he had a short monkey-jacket, which hit him at about the waist, and left not less than aix inches of wrist revealed; upon his head he wore the black silk skull-cap, upon his eyes the big wooden-rimmed spectacles, and slowly unodiling his tremendous gaunt length from his mouth with a wave, and, his feet close together, bowed extravagantly low.

"Chendelmens, he said, "I am bleased by meeting mid you."

One of the younger reporters giggled; some others smiled, but all of them took t

They were exjoying a quiet drink and smakes with Wallingford, whom they had come to like immensately, when Jeremian D. Orthoper was announced. In the control of the contro

